to Greece for a holiday, and I was enthralled by Delphi and of course the Parthenon." He smiled at her as he continued: "There was so much more I wanted to know that the guides could not tell me, but when your father's book was published, it answered all my questions."

"I am glad . . so very glad," Luella murmured.

"Has he written anything else?" the Duke enquired.

"He was just finishing a book on the cathedrals and churches of Europe, which is why we were in Milan," Luella explained. "He wanted to see St. Peter's in Rome, then the Cathedral in Milan."

"If he had nearly completed the book," the Duke said, "that means that you must finish it for him."

Luella looked startled: "I never thought of it."

"But of course it is something you must do," the Duke said. "If his new book is as good as *The Temples of Greece* then you owe it to him and to his readers to see that it is published."

"I have it with me," Luella said, "and I will take it to the publishers as soon as I return to London." She made a little gesture with her hands as she said: "I should have thought of that myself, but it was such a . . shock when Papa died . . leaving me all . . alone. I could . . only wonder where I . . should go."

"But you meant to come to England," the Duke replied, "as of course your father's relatives are here."

"I have to find them first," Luella said simply. She thought the Duke looked puzzled and she explained: "Papa has been to England only twice since he married Mama, and I am not certain which of his relatives are

still alive, or even if they would be prepared to look after me."

The Duke stared at her. "Are you telling me," he asked, "that you came back to England with no money and no idea of where you could go?"

"I thought I would call on Papa's publishers who might know more about my family than I did. If they could help me, I do know the name of the village where Papa's parents used to live and where Papa was brought up."

"Surely that could be very dangerous?" the Duke suggested. "You have got yourself into one difficult situation, Miss Hanley, by moving about alone. It is certainly something you must not do again."

Luella smiled. "I am afraid there is no alternative. My parents were constantly on the move, exploring different parts of the world. As we never settled for long in any one place, I have no friends." She sighed and added: "I realise now of course that it was silly of me not to have asked Papa about his relatives."

"I am sure you will be able to find them," the Duke said confidently. "I will ask my secretary tomorrow morning to see what he can do." He smiled before he went on: "Your father made a name for himself with *The Temples of Greece*. There must be people around who would be only too delighted to help his daughter."

"I hope so," Luella replied, "for I have no wish to starve to death!"

"Of course not," the Duke agreed, "but if your father's new book is published, I am sure they will